

November

Lulu also relates that when Mr. Meyer tells him to do anything he addresses him - "Kloby" - but when it is to rebuff the blackboard ^{for him,} he says "Lulies - please re." - Marie & I keep pretty straight faces at table and afterwards have our laugh over Lulu's original and straightforward remarks.

Thursday 17

Cool
w/ little snow

Thanksgiving Day. I spent the day at our new Mechanic's Institute putting the books into their new quarters. - In the evening I began preparing examination questions for D.F.W. for a special examination to be held in Colquhoun.

Friday 18

fine
windy

Busy preparing examination questions. - Tonight marked an important event in the history of the Mechanic's Institute - the opening of the new rooms in the new building - town hall. There was no ceremony connected with the opening, it had been simply announced through the press that members could again begin to obtain books &c. - Marie, Max, Lulu, Oscar & I started off being joined by mother and Augusta. Hearing the building the many lights therein spread beams of welcome towards us, - and when the top of the stairs was reached and the entrance made faces expressive of joy on the one hand and astonishment on the other met us, for no one had expected to find such a library, such a reading room and such a class room, so neatly and so well arranged and furnished. - Universal was the expression by those who had seen other Institutes and libraries that it excels all and approached by very few. - This is no heartfelt assertion for I who have visited numerous libraries during the past year in Canada & the United States can and do affirm & certify the above. - Especially glad was I that mother was well enough to be with us and her gratification I read by the tear which involuntarily moistened her eye. - Marie too ^{was} surprised

November at the achievement. All the desks and tables
 are of antique oak, no gingerbread but solid. —
 The reading room is so bright and cheery, with its
 two large reading tables and three reading stands,
 besides two small tables for draughts and
 chess. The library itself breathes that air
 of quiet and love sympathetic with that unspit-
 ting fountain which pours forth the steady crystal
 stream for which long the parched lips to reanimate
 the feeble body. — How imperishable the
 food garnered here. Within these walls are
 stored the essence, the brains of the world, ^{and}
 hours of agony, of toil, of unremitting labor have placed
 their fruits before us. One may truly reflect and ask
 what labor we have done to reap such fruit. Grati-
 tude is the least that we should feel. —

And lastly, to whom do we owe the library, do we
 owe the choice selection of books it contains, the
 planning of the whole building, the arrangement of the
 rooms, the purchase of such good and handsome fur-
 niture (at a cost of nearly \$6000 without costing the
 copiers a cent) of making duplicate manu-
 script class & author catalogues — English &
 German — in short to whom do we owe
 everything — I am proud to say it is to
Father. — No one will ever know the
 time that father has spent for the past 16 years
 in the interest of the Institute — I probably know
 more of it than any other, knowing the nature
 of the work, but the time will come when
 a wide blank there will be in the Presbyterian
 society's Institute, and that blank will never
 be completely filled. —

Father has a number of qualities that together
 are rarely found in one man — a certain
 amount of leisure — love for the advancement of
 education, capabilities and culture, always

guided by unselfish motives, and turning his most arduous labors and indefatigable works for education into works of love. —

Such is Father. — He felt happy to-night when he saw so many joyful faces — especially of the rising generation, and received congratulations on the noble execution of his long desired object at heart. —

Saturday 19 Foggy
little rain
little snow
Busy in office. — In afternoon I made a survey of the west limit of my lot, Geo. Sweder assisted.

Sunday 20 Sunny
cold
Busy in office. In afternoon Marie & I music-
cited, we both enjoy playing the duets of Mozart
and Beethoven. In evening we played with the children
Luis-Cross, and various other games, and were happy
in our family circle. —

Monday 21 In forenoon made a survey for St. Louis. Afternoon
windy
cold
and night busy at computations. —

Tuesday 22 Commenced the reduction of my transit observa-
tions. —
foggy
mild

Wednesday 23 Busy computing. Marie & I usually take a
misty
cool
walk after 4 P.M. Never in her life has she
been in as good health as the past few years, she
has steadily gained in weight and now turns the
scales at 150 lbs; 15 years ago she was 109 lbs.
In the evening we were at the Mech. Institute to-
gether. —

Thursday 24 Busy computing. Marie & I spent the evening at a smoke
party at Mr. Patterson's. —
misty
wet rain